# THE HERALD

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### From the Boston Weekly Memon. LULIAS

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARY MARIES. Litine beight Liline! officer spoken Lilina-Far away from all of no-

"th mother ! I've been by the maken tear. That you say inhabit such beautiful lands; And mother I sought again and again. The plains and the woodlands over in vain.

But I looked in the brook as I hurried by. And the relay the months is nurried by.
And the relay the months the circumber I glanzed at the flowers, and on every one
Was the light of a marvelous glory strong,
And the grass-chae-ob and the very air.
Bore their footsteps had just been there.

Audwas it so, mother !- and would they fly And was two mother !-- and would they hy From the mere approach of such as ! [chun-ter were they concealed there!-- the light that Up from the earth - was it not their num!! I think it was even the living glow Or the g adone of epringing life fields home. And the beauty of verdors, and flowing wreath is the raiment that God hath clothed them with

## ONE BLOOD AND ONE BROTH-ERHOOD.

BY PLUIC BURRITT.

The light of Divine Truth, which ages ago was east like a solitary torch isto the Egyptian night which brooded hearts to gain the immortality of human over the world, has shone on brighter glory which was promised them for and brighter and brighter unto an al- aping fiends. Like kindred drops they most perfect day. The clouds and had mingled into one, were it not for chaos of tempestuous confusion have this blood phantom which summoned slowly rolled away and disclosed this them to the field. But they mingled at great truth spanning like a rainbow the last, the Britton, and the Gaul and the new heavens of humanity- God hath Austrian mingled their blood in one made of one blood all nations of men." huge draught for the thirsty earth, Strange, startling, obnoxious truth!- which blushed as she drank it in, bewhich mercy lit up the Eternal Throne cause she knew it was human. The and east, all burning with the oil of ponderous mill-stones mingled their heaven, into the midst of the warring bones in one common dust, and the farmworld. The principalities and powers er mingled their obstinate nationalities of darkness have leagued with men at every handful of the pulverised hufrom age to age to put out that light manity which he scattered upon his field. which the tyrant could not bear. " Put Costly dust !- God's images ground to out that light!" has been the watch- powder! he peaceful by the tender word of War; and like the apocalyptic blade of the growing corn !-- for ye have dragon which John saw, it has deluged half attained the honor of resurrection the earth with blood to quench that to be raised from the battle-field even beds, they always looked out once abuckler of his manacles, and ran with sweetly over you, and the evening zethe master and the monarch into the phyrs whisper as they pass by, that God, crimson rifts of battle; and when he mingled his blood into the same pool with theirs, the wolves and ravenous than murderous spears of steel, and dogs which slaked their thirst thereat, saw as far as beasts could see, that God. in the highest sense of ther perceptions, on you; but let ler the angel whose care "hath made of one blood all nations of

The earth has been one vast battlefield, where men have waged war with Michael and angels, with the Gospel of God and the Gospel of nature, to prove that there was no identity of the origin and destiny of the human race. Religion mistaken, earth-wedded religion. with her eyes glaring with fire that never burned in heaven, he has rushed like fury to the combat. With her angel robe all draggled in human blood, she has stood upon high places of the earth, and brandishing the Bible in one hand, as if it were the ægis of Jupiter, and in the other the deadliest weapon of carnal warfare, she hissed for the nations to join her sanguinary banner. The chieftain who burnished his armor by the light of burning Hecla, came. The Scandingvian champions of the North led on their trained clansmen from the sunless shores of the Frozen Sea. The tartaned Scot who fought at Bannockburn, marched shoulder to shoulder with the mailed Southron, and both forgot they ever met in angry parlance there, while the clarion of a holy war resounded from glen to glen, and from mountain to the sea. All deadly feuds, private griefs, and clannish animosities were merged into one intenre enthusiastic frenzy, which religion babtised into a christian zeal to do God's service with the sword. Seizing the standard of the cross she led the bannered hosts to Europe, to the plains of Palestine, and left them bleaching there, before the walls of Acre, Gaza, and Jerusalem, to show uncircumcised infidels of the East that they had not part nor lot in Calvary nor in the common blood of man.

From Peter the Hermit's time to Bonaparte, and from his to the earliest despot after the flood, the human race, in concert with every fiendish spirit that hated God and man, have waged perpetual crusade against that great truth hich Paul uttered in the midst of Mars Itill. But did they succeed? did the dark passions of their alieniated hearts, or all their crimson issues put out that ight? Nations fell in the struggle .but did the Angel, flying through the blade of corn that gratefully opens its midst of beaven with the everlasting cospel suspend his flight and rest upon his folded wings. No; had we but breathe in the breath of the whispering has folded wings. No; had we but breathe in the breath of the whispering care to hear any thing but the din of this noisy, selfish world, we might even erently—it is one of nature's Pauls, now catch the second of his triple. now catch the sound of his trumpet pro- standing on another Mars Hill and in claiming as he flice-

tions of man

Christians, bear it! Hear it in the harmonies of the universe and the voices tions of men! of visionless things which commune like whispering angels with human soul -Terms per year.

To Office and Mail subscribers.

To Office and Mail subscribers.

The office and Mail subsc 200 never lost a note to settle and question flowers of every zone. And sing the same song of love over boundaries which alone make enemies of nations. Bend your ear to the lily and the rose, and hear it there; for the gentle spirit of the human flowers is the breath of angels; and it comes up from every daisy that lifts its yellow petals to the stars; and pleads the divinity of this lesson,— Read it, for it is the autograph of every sunbeam, written at dawn and dewy eye Every rain drop distilled from the Ocean that patters against your window, or glitters on the rose beneath, is sent to you with this special message of love. Then there are other voices, which

> it! Almost every inch of ground in Europe is blushing with the blood of some mudered Abel, which "smells rank to heaven," and eries to God against the Cain-like profanity of the man who slays his brother. The bones of fathers, sons, husbands and brothers, which were gathered up from the plains of Waterloo, and burned and ground to time and sold to the farmer by the cask to manure his fields-these havor voices " which plead like angels trumpet-tong ued against the deep domnation of their taken off," Mountains interposed made them enemies; and they rushed into deadly combat and cleft each other's the slave made a in peace ! let the winds of heaven ween angels and men had rather ye should bear spears of grass, and blades of corn, blades and bayonets to butcher men .--Sleep on! let no malignant spirit breathe it shall be to wake you to a new existance, keep watch over your desecrated dust, and point mankind to your lowly bed; and then to that eternal truth

written in characters of living light across the heavens—
God hath made of one blood all nations of men!

Christians! look upward! Do you see that hand writing on the wall of heaven? Can you not read it? Is it not fairly writ? Come, all ye Belshazzers of the earth - come look there! for ye can read it without Daniel. The Son of God himself has translated it into the language of the human heart, and every thing that can sing of love, or love to sing has sent that trnth to the soul music of its existance. Ay, read it and tremble ; for it is the " Nene Tekel, Upharsin," of your wanton empire over the destinies of men. Has it made you tremble on your thrones to recognize the political existence of one small nation! what will ye do when all nations of men shall rise up in the might and majesty of their heaven-created brotherhood, and summon you to recognize the blood of their sanguinity!

One blood and one brotherhood! the capital idea proclaimed by the great Apostle to the Gentiles, in the ears of the cold-hearted skeptics, and philosophers and revilersof Athens. The silence f centuries has stilled those inspired lips, and sealed the ears of that caviling audience. The corroding breath of time has melted away the marble temple of men's hands, to which the "bold setter-forth of strange doctrines " pointed the multitude when he uttered the subline revelations of the unity of human-

ity. But that great truth lives on, beating its strong and latent life-beats in the great heart of human nature; sending out into the minutest veins of the body corporate of mankind the vital currents of common sympathy. It lives on, in every line of nature's music warbled by brook, or bird, or breeze; pearling with heaven's own smile of love, every raindrop and every dew-drop that distils upon the just and the unjust. It lives on every inch of sea and dry land, and in the green, gladdening sylables of God's Crowns fell like stars in the apocalypse benevolence. Every tree and plant, and

God hath made of one Wood all na- beautiful nature, teaching the same di- should come; and he thought that he | saw, and her physicians saw, that her | RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CALL | AFFECTION-SUCH AS WOULD

To the poor of God's human family let this gospel be preached, be this univer-Hear it in the music of the birds, that sal revelation proclaimed until they shall house, and to the common brotherhood of which go out a wooing the blushing this Gospel yet be preached with a powof Paul. There are a few still small voices crying in many a wilderness up and down this sin-seared earth-voices earnest, strong with faith and hope, and love, calling to the toiling, unhomed children of men to rally round the standard of universal brotherhood, and claim the dignity and honor, and patrimony of of their Divine relationship.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal and thought a number of things. He had a sister who was a child, too, and his constant companion. These two used come up in whispered waitings, as to wonder all day long. They won-dered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the height and bluefrom a land of spirits, sighing, Hear ness of the sky; they wondered at the goodness and power of God who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another sometimes, supposing all the children be sorry? They believed they would and cried, 'O, mother, sister, and be sorry. For, said they, the buds brother, I am here! Take me!' and are the children of flowers, and the they answered him, 'Not yet,' and the little playful streams that gambol star was shining.
down the hill-side are the children of He grew to be a man, whose hair all be grieved to see their playmates, gain.

the children of men no more. There was one clear shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window. Whoever saw it first so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with her, God be praised!" it, that before laying down in their they used to say, 'God bless the star!'

But while she was still very young. oh, very, very young, the sister drooped, and came to be so weak that she he had cried so long ago : could no longer stand in the window at night, and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient pale face on the bed, 'I see the star!' and then a smile would come upon the face, and a little weak voice used to say, 'God bless my brother and the star!

And so the time came, all too soon! when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and the star made long rays down towards him, as he saw it through his

and they seemed to make such a shi- good, to whose death we have referrning way from earth to heaven, that cd, furnishes the following particuwhen the child went to his solitary lars of her last moments :bed, he dreamed about the star; and

with them down avenues of light, and lying in his bed he wept for joy.

But there were many angels who once had lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his haert found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the the people hither.

'Is my brother come ?" And he said 'No.'

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and cried, 'Oh, sister, I am here! Take me!' and then she turned her

the unconscious impiration of its own Home he was to go to, when his time were admitted to see her; but they all its floating debts.

God hath made of one blood all no- to the star too, because of his sister's would never again see the brooks and angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child; and while he one she occupied of her own house. was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed and died.

Again the child dreamed of the open star and of the company of angels, and the train of people, and the eyes turned upon those people's fa-

another.'

And the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms: he cried, 'Oh, sister, I am here! take me! and she on every inch of the firmament above. A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR. turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining

He grew to be a young man, and was busy to his books, when an old servant came to him and said :

'Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son.' Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader. 'Is my brother come ?"

And he said, 'Thy mother.' A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the upon earth were to die, would the mother was re-united to her two chilflowers, and the waters, and the sky dren. And he stretched out his arms

the water; and the smallest bright was turning grey and he was sitting specs, playing at hide and seek in the in his chair by the fireside, heavy sky all night, must surely be the chil- with grief, and his face bedewed with dren of the stars; and they would tears, when the star opened once a-

> Said his sister's angel to the leader, 'Is my brother come?'

> And he said, 'Nay, but his maiden daughter.'

And the man who had been the child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, 'my daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her cried out, 'I see the star !' And often arm is round my mother's neck, and they cried out both together, knowing at her feet there is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from

> And the star was shining. Thus the child came to be an old

They whispered one another, 'He is dying.

'I see the star.'

And he said, 'I am. My age falling from me hke a garment, and I move towards the star as a child. And O, my father, now I thank thee those dear ones who await me !

And the star was shining ; and shines upon his grave. - [Dickens's New Paper, Household Words.

## THE LAST DAYS OF MRS. OS GOOD.

The Mirror, in an elaborate notice Now, these rays were so bright, of the life and poems of Mrs. Os-

"She was always of a fragile condreamed that lying where he was, he stitution, easily acted upon by whatsaw a train of people taken up that ever affects health, and in her later sparkling road by angels. And the years, except in the more genial seastar, opening, showed him a great sons of the spring and autumn, was world of light, where many more frequently an invalid. In the winter such angels waited to receive them, of 1847.8, she suffered more than All these angels who were waiting, ever previously, but the next winter turned their beaming eyes upon the she was better, and her husband, who people who were carried up into the was advised by his physicians to disstar; and some came out from the continue for a while the practice of long rows in which they stood, and his profession, availed himself of the fell upon the people's necks, and kiss opportunity to go in pursuit of health ed them tenderly, and went away and riches to the mines of the Pacific. He left New York on the 5th of were so happy in their company, that February, 1849, and was absent a

year. "Mrs. Osgood's health was variadid not go with them, and among them ble during the summer, which she one he knew. The patient face that passed chiefly at Saratoga Springs in the company of a family of intimate friends, and as the cold months came on, her strength decayed, so that before the close of November she was entrance of the star, and said to the confined to her apartments. She leader among those who had brought bore her sufferings with resignation. and her natural hopefulness cheered her all the while, with remembrances that she had before come out with the flowers and the embracing airs, and dreams that she would again be in the world with nature. Two or three tor. weeks ago her husband carried her beaming eyes upon him, and it was in his arms, like a child, to a new night; and the star was shining into home, and she was happier than she the room, making long rays down had been for months, in the excitetowards him as he saw it through his ment of selecting its furniture, brough in specimens or patterns to her bed-From that hour forth, the child side. 'We shall be so happy!' was

did not belong to the earth alone, but life was ebbing fast, and that she green fields for which she pined, nor ested in the discovery of vast regions even any of the apartments but the of ancient ruins near San Diego, and displayed lately by a poor Irishman in

rible truth to her, in studiously gen ings, loftly stone pyramids, (seven of payday came, his employer could only en there is richer and more delicious sive granite rings or circular walls. The second payday came around in its beauty, that there is no discord in round venerable trees, columns and turn; the employer paid off his hands the sweet sounds there, no poison in blocks of hieroglyphics, all speak of and was congratulating himself that he rows of angels, with their beaming the perfume of the flowers there, and some ancient race of men, now forever money held out, when looking around, that they know not any sorrow who gone, their history actually unknown to he disc vered the Iri-hman to whom he are with Our Father. She read the any of the existing families of manes.

Said his sister's angel to the leading specified at the said, 'Not that one, but 'I smy brother come?'

And he said, 'Not that one, but 'I smy brother come?'

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And he said, 'Not that one, but 'I smy brother come?'

And he said, for every grief but her own she ever monuments of Phoenicia, and yet in you not speak? knew. 'I cannot leave my beautiful many features they differ from all I 'Sure, sir, you home, she said, looking about upon have referred to. I observe that the the souvenirs of many an affectionate discoverers deem them to be anteditused. Can you possibly get along with a dolrecollection; 'and my noble husband vian while the present Indians have a lar?-I will get you some more Mon-- and Lily and Mary! These last tradition of a great civilized nation, day morning? are her children. The sentence of which their ferocious fore athers utter. A dollar II do - I've been living on her friend was confirmed by other ly destroyed. The region of the ruins friends, and she resigned herself to is called by the Indians, the "Valley of God. The next evening but one a Mystery." [Wilmer's Chronicle. God. The next evening but one, a young girl went to amuse her, by making paper flowers for her, and teaching her to make them; and she wrote to her these verses-her dying song:

You've woven toses round my way And gladdened all my being , How much I thank you none can say, Save only the All-seeing.

May He who gave this lovely geft, This love of lovely doings. Be with you whereso'er you go, In ev'ry hope's pursuings

I'm going through the Eternal gates Ere June's sweet roses blow.

Death's lovely angel leads me there-And it is sweet to go.

May 7th, 1850.

as one goes to sleep, she withdrew into a better land."

MECHANICS. There are many people who dislike and each of the impatient youths, dash the name of Mechanic, and who would ing his pointed heels into his courser's tlemen, well known in literature. rather than put their children to an side darts like the unbooded hawk in have examined the state of this unhonest trade, tog hard at their business pursuit of his fugitive dove. The fortunate class, and the result is, that and live sparingly for the purpose of giv. savannah was extensive, full twelve ing them a college education. They think meanly of him who wears the the horsemen sped across the plain, the leathern apron and is not dressed up in favored lover became soon apparent by favored lover became soon apparent by favored lover became soon apparent by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all the principal reason why there are so others who might approach her. At many pettifogers and other kinds of vag-length, after nearly two hours' racing, subsisting, or attempting to subsist, abonds in the world. Many a son has the number of p rsuers is reduced to on their earnings, which are from two beaven-lit star of hope. The freeman to this base use. Lie still and slumber gain to bid it good night, and when man, and his once smooth face was been rent to college, with the expecta- four, who are all together, and gradu- and a half pence a feeble, and his back was bent. And like the fable of the mountain, he pro- them is the favorite; but alas! his one night as he lay upon his bed, his duced only a mouse. We think very horse suddenly fails in his speed; and children standing round, he cried, as well of our colleges and literary institu- as she anxiously turns her head, she tions, and like to see them prosper; but perceives with dismay the hapless positwe like better to see an individual's ion of her lover. Each of the more mind turned in the right current. There fortunate leaders, eager with anticipaare hundreds of lawyers who would ted triumph, bending his had on the have made better mechanics; and have horse's mane, shouts at the top of his then they turn into the street, and attained a more comfortable livelihood.

And we have no doubt there are many mechanics who would have stood high at the bar had they been blessed with a that it has so often opened, to receive liberal education. But if a child have for that part of the chammam (plain) ney to the office of that journal for talents, they will not remain hid; and whereher lover is vainly embayoring no matter what his trade or profession to good on his weary steed. The three is, they will sooner or later burst forth, others instantly check ther career; but There are many distinguished individ- in the hurry to turn back, two of the uals in the literary world who were horses are dached foriously against bred to mechanical trades. Many of each other, so that both steeds and ri- is something like half a million of the editors of our best conducted jouruals were mechanics, and do credit to laughed, (for she well knew that she Britain; there is a corresponding exthe stations they occupy. And our me. could clude the single horseman) and cess of males in the British Austrian chanics, too, generally speaking, are But her only pursuer was rarely mount tioned aims to bring these marriagea part of the e-mmunity. They are al ed, and not so easily shaken off Mak- hie parties in contact; and it is hopmost always busily employed. But it is ing a last and desperate effort, he dashapt to be otherwise with professional ed along-side the maiden, and stretching men. They are often diliatory, lazy. It is an effort for them to bend their prize; but she, bending her head to the minds to a difficult pursuit. They are borse's neck, chiefed his grasp and senger to Australia. Now, if private well informed, because they spend wheeled off. Ere the discomfited horsethe much of their time in reading; but man could again approach her, her lov-, this will only relieve 2000 of the sufthis is an unprofitable business unless we er's arm was around her waist; and as ferers; a mere fraction, whose abhave some definite object in view.

We would not be understood to think turned towards the fort. | Captain meterpolis. It would require ten

lightly of all professional men, for we Barslem's Peep into To rkisthan. do not. We wish to address ourselves particularly to those parents who are of mechanical pursuits? Give them a nursing infants. You put your squalttrade. Do they love study, and can, or into the machine, and, by a series of most advantageous in the end. But whistles and a fozen baby's rattles ! If never think a trade too humble for your this fails to amuse the "sugar lumne." portant for him to acquire. Let every tion a manipulator, something like a the bags; the your bags with good parent pursue this course with his chill-buman hand, which "by bys mudder's strings, put on a card the year, to show therefore we say it .- Boston Investiga- and go a fi-hing, while the women lay will last for years. The flies or bugs

ETThe Cheshire Railroad Co., N II., have re-elected last year's Directors, and authorized the issue of bonds to the amount of \$550,000 at \$35 per 100 and to be redeemed in ten years.

# FORNIA CITY.

Antiquarians will feel decoly interthe words, reminding her that in heav these within a mile square.) and mass give him a dollar on his week's work

## AN INTERESTING BRIDAL RACE.

The conditions of the bridal race are

given, which she avails herself of to up in your hand till I git enough to send gain a sufficient distance from the for the old woman. Here's three dol-crowd to enable her to manage her lars I've saved, which your honor will steed with freedom, so as to assist in the plaze to keep for me.' pursuit the suitor whom she prefers.-On a signal from the father, all the horsemen gallop after the fair one; and minutes, however, he returned with a whichever first succeeds in encircling her waist with his arm no matter whether disagreeable or not to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his low's checks as he r-ceived the gifts; wife After the usual delay incident upon such occasions, the maid-n quits be murmured-"At the end of five days-at fif-the circle of her relations, and putting teen minutes before four o'clock, on her steed into a ha d gallop, darts into Sunday, the 12th of May-as gently the open plain. When satisfied with dren's too "-Cin. Nonpariel. her position, she turns round to the impatient youths, and stretches out her arms towards them as if to woo their giving the signal to commence the chase Commission of Inquiry instituted by ally gaining on the pursued. With fury darts across their path, and makes forwarded considerable sums of mo-

midst the shouts of the spectators they scace would not be sensible in the THE BARY JUMPER BOXT. Some sitating what occupations to give their cute Yankee in Boston, has invented children. Are they ingenious or fond and brought out a grand concern for not they give their attention to anything strap cogs and screas, agitated by the the summer. He says, "Make a else? Send them to College. Let spasmodic splurges of the infant's arms number of common conton bags, a little your children choose themselves what and legs, the machine rolls gently over larger than your hams. After the hams trade or profession they will follow; the floor, while a species of hand or gan are well smoked, place them in the and what they select will generally prove music is emitted equaling ten penny bags; then got the very best kind of son to work a', nor a profession too im- you may turn a screw and set in two- hands press it well around the hams in dren and we are confident there would bex of diamonds' tickles and pats it un-their age, and hang them up in your be less unhappiness and misery in the til it roars with laughter or goes to garret or some dey room; and my word world. You can never force a trade sleep! We believe the inventor in- for it, if you let them hang for five nor a profession into a child, it must be tends to make sundry additions to his years, they will be better for boiling natural to him. A disregard of a child's baby nurser, whereby it may dress and than on the day you put them up. I inclination in this respect has often prove undress the youngster, feed it, wash it, have kept them seven years, and have ed his ruin, or at least unfitted him for &c. If these live Yankees keep on a some now that are four years old -the duties of life. We have seen it spell longer, the men may shut up shop. This method costs but little as the bags back in white kids and play overtures will not trouble the hame if the hay is

Elihu Burritt salied in the Can- Cor Jubai Harrington, charged with Peace Mission, and will be present at at Worrester, has been examined and looked out upon the star as on the her salutation to the few friends who This issue will free the Company from the Peace Congress to be held at Frank- held to built in the sum of \$2000. He tert, in Germany.

clean into the Fourth of July.

# MAKE A NOVEL.

We selden met with such an instance of affection and self sacrifice as that and within a day's march of the Pacific this city. He had been in the employ " A friend communicated the ter ic Ocean, at the head of the Galf of of a gentleman who has a large number California. Portions of temples, dwell- of hands engaged, and when the first

Sure, sir, you was busy, and could

a dollar a wake since I've been in the country. I'm savin' up for the wife and children in ould Ireland."

But your shoes are all off your feet," and your coat is nearly gone-you'll

want some cloathing." Divil a bit do my feet, care, or back these : The maiden has a certain start aither, for that-I'll let the money save

Wait here a moment,' said the gentleman, as he stepped out. In a few

substantial pair of boots and a comfortable coat for his honest workman. The tears rolled down the poor fel-

and as the door opened for his egress, · God bless your honor-the wife's

heart will soon be ai-y, and the chil-

NEEDLE WOMEN OF LONDON .-The distressed needle women of Lonapproach. This is the moment for don, have been made the object of a the Morning Chronicle. Three genthere lives in London a body of 35, 000 women employed in the business

The greater portion of these poor creatures, living as they do, far bevond the social state, resort to prostitotion as a means of cking out their miscrable sub-istence; whenever the pressure threatens their extinction. distribution among the most necessitous; and Mr. Sidney Herbert has come forward to found a society for promoting their emigration. There ders roll over the plain. The maiden women in excess of men in Great ed, that when once it is in operation, Government will assist it with funds. It costs some £15 to transport a pasbenevolence raises a sum of £30,000 times that amount to lade out the misery to the proper extent, and also to satisfy the wants of the colonists.

to the Genesee Farmer and gives them his mode of preserving hams through sucet, well made hay, cut it with a cutting box and knife, and with your on the accordeon or prano. This equals well preced around them; the sweatthe patent "clequer," and knocks the mg of the lums will be taken up by telescope for seeing through a brick, the hay, and the hay will impart a fine flavor to the loans."

ada for Europe. He goes out on a being the author of the late explosions obtained the bonds.